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BY P. C. SULLIVAN.

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A Legal Tender.

Saul Sereleaf was the paragon of
bachelors. His age was a puzzle in
chronology. If you judged, as jockeys
do, by the teeth, you would set him
down at thirty—for they were perfect
—as white as pearl, and not one mis-
sing. His glossy chestnut locks—
granting it was not a wig he wore—
bore similar testimony, which was fur-
ther corroborated by a figure whose
symmetry spoke well for that handi-
craft of nature, or of art, whichever
was entitled to it.

He boarded with Mrs. Northernmann, a
respectable widow, who furnished ac-
commodations to a few first-class single
gentlemen, partly for the sake of soci-
ety, and partly—not.

Mr. Sereleaf was a man of very
steady habits. He had taken up his
abode with the widow on first coming
to the place, and had never since
thought of changing. Indeed, neither
party had any reason to be dissatisfied.
Mr. S's room was always tidy, the
widow chatty, he affable, and his bills
never a day in arrear. What more was
wanting to make things pleasant?

After a time, Mr. S. got to be senior
boarder. Others had come and gone,
but he remained "permanent." To sit
facing the widow at the table, say
grace, carve the beefsteak, and lead the
conversation, were prerogatives more
firmly his, by prescription, than they
had ever been of the dead and gone
Northernmann, by marital right.

It was with Mr. Sereleaf whom the
widow counseled in her trials, and in
whom she reposed her confidences. He
conversed with her, read to her, and
accompanied her to church on Sundays;
and any little difficulty in the sermon,
or knotty point in the trimming of a
lady's bonnet, he would clear up on the
way home, in a manner equally charm-
ing and attractive.

Whether the twain, in time, would
have been more—or less—to each
other, had the widow adhered strictly
to her rule to receive none but "single
gentlemen" as boarders, is one of those
questions always unsolvable, touching
what would have happened, had some-
thing else taken place that never did.

Enough to say, Mrs. Northernmann,
yielding to influential references, and the
offer of a tempting price, let her best
suit of vacant rooms—they were next
to Sereleaf's—to a family composed of
a gentleman and his wife and baby.

Babies were Mr. Sereleaf's abomina-
tion. He looked upon them as toddling
monuments of original sin. He had no
patience with them, or with anybody
that had them. The sight of one gave
him a turn, and the sound drove him
frantic.

In this particular baby, all Mr. Sere-
leaf's objections to babyhood in the
abstract were summed up in the con-
crete. It was subject to croup; and
when it hadn't croup, it had colic; and
when it had neither, it was troubled
with teething.

The first night Mr. Sereleaf stuffed
the blanket in his ears, but he might
as well have attempted to stifle thun-
der. He tried to count himself to sleep,
but the squalls put him out, and when
he strove to count them, they became
confused and undistinguishable.

The next night it was worse. He
couldn't even say his prayers—in fact,
didn't feel like it. He paced the room
in sleepless agony. Something had to
be done. He had been a boarder in
the house for five years, and had never
yet uttered a complaint. He was very
loath to do it now; but needs must
when a certain person drives.

"I'll propose to Mrs. Northernmann,"
—and he smote his fist upon the table,

by way of emphasis—"I'll propose to
Mrs. Northernmann," he exclaimed, "to
put me in another room, come what
will!"

The air of moody melancholy with
which Mr. Sereleaf moped through the
following day caused the widow much
concern. Nor was her trepidation
abated, when, after tea, he intimated a
desire to see her alone.

"It is with much hesitation," he
began, in an agitated voice, when they
had reached Mrs. Northernmann's back
parlor, "it is with much hesitation that
I venture to speak—" Here he turned
broke down, and the widow turned
very red, and trembled violently.

"I am sure, Madame," Mr. Sereleaf
resumed, "if you only knew how much
I have suffered—"

"Oh! Mr. Sereleaf!" sighed the
widow.

"Mrs. Northernmann!" said Saul,
making a desperate effort to come to
the point. I have come to propose—"

But before he could explain what it
was he had "come to propose," the
lady gave a little scream, and started to
fall. He caught her, of course, and
shouted for help. The first to appear
was the mother of the execrable baby.
"What's the matter?" she exclaimed,
bursting into the room as if dis-
charged from a catapult.

"I was only proposing," Saul com-
menced.

"And a pretty mess you've made of
it!" the lady cut him short, at the
same time relieving him of his burden,
and advising him to leave the room—
advice which he gladly followed.

Mortified and confounded Saul pack-
ed his trunk, called a porter, and
sneaked from the house like a thief in
the night. From the hotel at which he
took up temporary quarters, he dis-
patched a note, enclosing the balance
due to his landlady, and something
over in lieu of notice, but making no
allusion to his sudden departure, or the
circumstances that led to it.

It was some weeks later that Saul
presented himself at my office, and re-
quested a private interview. We at
once withdrew to an inner room, where,
with much hesitation and many blushes,
the story of the "proposal" was told
substantially as the reader has already
heard it; after which Mr. Sereleaf
placed in my hands the following billet,
which he had just received:

BIDDESVILLE, May 10, 1870.
S. SERELEAF, Esq.—SIR: Our client, Mrs.
Cleopatra Northernmann, wishes to be apprised
through us, at your earliest convenience, of
your purpose, touching the fulfillment or non-
fulfillment of a certain promise of marriage
recently made by you to her. We desire an
early and explicit answer to the question—Do
you intend to marry her, or do you not?
Yours, &c., SCHUYSTER & SKINNER.

It was much like the Bardell and
Pickwick case, and the letter sounded
so dodson & Foggish, that it was im-
possible to repress a smile.
"What's to be done?" queried Saul,
anxiously.

"First and foremost, you might
marry the lady."

"In the next place—" But what
passed was under the seal of profes-
sional confidence.

I dispatched a note to Messrs. Schuy-
ster & Skinner, soliciting, as Mr. Sere-
leaf's attorney, a conference on the
following day, and asking them to have
their client present.

At the appointed hour, I found the
lady and her legal advisers drawn up in
order of battle.

"This is a singular case," I began.

"It is a very plain one, at all events,"
interrupted Schuyster. "In addition
to our client's testimony, we have that
of another respectable lady, to whom
Mr. Sereleaf made a full and free
confession on the spot."

"I have not come to argue the
case," I answered, "but to propo-
se terms of settlement."

The firm conjointly rubbed their
hands in anticipation of money to be
handed.

"Please send your boy to conduct
hither a gentleman waiting in a carri-
age at the door," I added.

Schuyster looked at Skinner, and
the widow at us all, but the boy was
sent.

At the end of several minutes a
stumping sound was heard. The door
opened, and a decrepit, shriveled figure,
supported by one leg and a crutch,
hobbled in. One of Swift's Struld-
bruggs could scarcely have looked more
ancient or dilapidated. He was minus
an eye, hollow-cheeked, toothless, and
bald as Time.

"I have come to make a personal
tender of my client, gentlemen," I
said, in fulfillment of the contract he is
accused of making with yours. This is

Mr. Sereleaf.

The widow started in amazement, at
first a look of incredulity, and then one
of conviction, flashed over her coun-
tenance.

"Take him away! take him away,"
she cried.

"The wig, cork leg, glass eye, false
teeth, and plumpers are all here in the
carriage," I proceeded, "and will be
duly tendered in a separate lot."

The widow stayed to hear no more.

Her lawyer had a shrewd suspicion
that the tender was a sham, and that
had their client accepted, mine would
have backed out. But they couldn't
afterward bring the widow lady to try
the experiment.

A Thousand Years Ago.

It is certainly one of the greatest
curiosities in history, that exactly one
thousand years ago, in the year of our
Lord 870, the people of France and
Germany fought under their kings
upon the same soil, that of Lorraine,
for very nearly the same reasons, and
with the same result. This happened
as follows: The empire of Charle-
magne, and that of his son who suc-
ceeded him, Ludwig I. called Pious,
was divided by his three sons, the
grandsons of Charlemagne, in 843, at
the Congress of Verdun, between them
selves in such a manner that Lothaire
received, besides the title of Emperor,
Italy, and what was then called Middle
Franconia, a strip of land running from
the North Sea to the Mediterranean, and
there joined Upper Italy, a broad
strip of land containing modern Hol-
land, Belgium, the Lorraine and Al-
sace, and all that part of Southern
France lying between the Rhone and
Soane and the Alps on the east.

Ludwig received Eastern Franconia,
which was from that time called Ger-
mania, or Germany, and from which
he, as Germany's first king, was called
Ludwig the German.

Carl, who was called the Bald, from
his bald head, received Western Fran-
conia, from that time called Franconia,
or France. Lothaire died in 855, and
again subdivided his empire among his
three sons. The oldest, Ludwig; he
gave Italy and the crown and the title
of Emperor; to the second, Ludwig,
the northern part of his dominion, com-
prising a part of modern Holland, Bel-
gium, and the province called up to
this day Lorraine or Lotharingen the
Alsace, and the land extending down
to the Soane. To the youngest, Carl,
he gave all the land south of the Soane
to the Mediterranean, under the title of
Kingdom of Provence.

In 869 Lothaire died without heirs,
after he had become previously pos-
sessed also of his brother Carl's King-
dom of Provence, and it was then that
Carl, the Bald, King of France, stepped
forward to take sole possession of his
nephew's kingdom, comprising all the
eastern part of modern France, and
extending from the Meuse to the
Rhine, and from the Rhone to the
Alps, and from the North Sea way
down to the Mediterranean. He was
completely successful, for his nephew,
Ludwig, the Emperor in Italy, and his
brother, Ludwig, King of Germany,
had both their hands too full to claim
their share of the inheritance.

But a year later, in 870, just one
thousand years ago, suddenly a large
and well appointed German army
crossed the Rhine, broke into France,
and defeated Carl the Bald and his
armies at once, and so completely, that
he was compelled to sign a treaty of
peace in the same year, by which he
ceded to his brother Ludwig, the Ger-
man, all the eastern part of those lands
which he had appropriated from his
nephew, and comprising the modern
provinces of Alsace, Eastern Lorraine,
and the territories around the cities of
Trier, or Treves, Cologne, Mastricht
and Utrecht, down to the mouth of the
river Rhine.

The first grand fight for the Rhine
provinces on the part of France, and
the Alsace and Lorraine on that of
Germany, which is, after all, if not the
sole cause, certainly one of the prin-
cipal causes of the present war of 1870,
took place consequently just one thou-
sand years ago, in 870, with the same
result.—Weekly Register.

A correspondent says of the Suez
Canal that while it is a success, the dif-
ficulty with it is found in the fact that
it is not, and never will be done,
Storms of sand and land slides combine
to defeat the object for which it was con-
structed, and nothing but a perpetual
dredging will keep it in a passable con-
dition, making the work of keeping it
clear of sand bars a constant repetition
of the original work.

Subscribe for the REPUBLICAN.

Wreck of the Continental.

By the Colorado we get the follow-
ing particulars of the loss of the Conti-
nental:—On the night of the 9th, the
steamer Constitution signalled and noti-
fied the passengers off the Cape of St.
Lucas, and on the 10th, commenced
taking the wrecked passengers—eighty,
all told—on board the steamer Colo-
rado. All were in a very destitute con-
dition, none of the passengers or crew
having saved anything but what was
on their persons. The Continental left
Mazatlan on her return trip to San
Francisco on the 2d inst. On the same
night, while crossing the Gulf of Cali-
fornia, she encountered a severe gale.
For some time it blew a perfect gale,
the wind coming from every quarter of
the compass. The ship labored heavily
in the heavy chopping seas. Several
leaks were sprung, and for a time the
steam pumps kept the leakage under,
but the coal boxes parted, letting the
coal loose, which, getting into the
pumps, effectually closed them. The
passengers and crew commenced baling
and throwing the cargo of salt (all of
which was in bulk) and hides, &c.,
into the sea. They worked incessantly
for twelve hours, but were unable to
keep the water from rising to the hold.
Until the fires were extinguished, d.
strong hopes were entertained of saving
the vessel. The scene was then said to
have been one of the wildest excite-
ment. Some of the passengers threw
their gold into the ocean, and, in de-
spair, cried to Heaven for aid. Very
few ladies were among the passengers.
Life preservers were used, with which
they jumped into the small boats.

Orders were given to take to the
boats during the night of the 28th, and
they remained in close proximity to
the steamer until 9 o'clock a. m. of the
30th, when they left her to her fate.
It is supposed that she went down on
the night of the 30th, as on the morn-
ing of Oct. 1st, no signs of the vessel
were discernable.

Of the six boats, only three of them
landed at St. Lucas. The others were
driven up the coast, two of the forty-
three miles north of the Cape, from
whence they had to make their way
over the burning sands, without a drop
of water, to Cape St. Lucas, at which
place slaughtered cattle and other kinds
of provisions were issued with a liberal
hand.

Blanc is attached to Capt. Dall for
deserting the ship during the night.

The carpenter makes the assertion
that the timbers of the ship were rotten
and unsafe, and that she was liable at
any moment to go to pieces.

The Tribune publishes the following
dispatch, in reference to the land known
as the Puget Sound Agricultural Com-
pany's lands, and says it is informed that
it relates exclusively to those lands in
Pierce county. We judge this to be an
error as the same kinds of lands in
Lewis county, it we understand the
matter correctly, are exactly in the
same situation as those of Pierce, and
we do not believe the Land Commis-
sioner has made any distinction. We
hope, however, Mr. Garfield's letter
will explain matters fully. The con-
dition of donation claims in those coun-
ties is the principle matter that inter-
ests the settlers on these lands, as ac-
cording to all justice, they are entitled
to their donation claims. There has
scarcely been a doubt that pre-emption
claims would be protected:

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1870.

Received at Olympia Sept. 13, 1870,
at 9 A. M.

To Surveyor General Berry:

Commissioner protect pre-emption.
Has donations under advisement. Par-
ticulars by letter. S. GARFIELD.

The negro soldiers of Cincinnati are
so jealous of each other that the officers
have totally failed in their efforts at
discipline. The Major was honored
with a nomination as director of the
County Infirmary, a short time since
a circumstance which caused so much
envy among the rank and file that a
meeting was held and resolutions passed
breaking up the organization and call-
ing upon him to resign his commission.
The major declines to be bullied, and
declares that "the Constitution must
and shall be preserved." It is now de-
cided that the disorderly element shall
be expelled and discipline enforced,
even though it should be at the expense
of losing every man in the battalion.

Male adults at the University of
California are to be uniformed and
drilled as cadets. The female students,
it is presumed, will be the vivandiers of
the several companies.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS, &c.

J. R. SITES, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Dallas, Ogn.

Having resumed practice, will give special
attention to Obstetrics, and the treatment of
the Diseases of Women and Children.
Office at his residence.

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Special attention given to Obstetrics and
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J. E. DAVIDSON, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Independence, Ogn. 1

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
AMITY, YAMHILL CO., OREGON.

Office at residence. 14yl

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SALEM, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of Record and
Inferior Courts of this State.
OFFICE—In Watkins & Co's Brick, up
stairs. 1

P. C. SULLIVAN,
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Dallas, Oregon,

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. 1

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Dallas, Oregon.

Special attention given to Collections and to
matters pertaining to Real Estate. 1

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KNIGHT & LORD,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Corner Commercial and State Streets,
Opposite Ladd & Bush's Bank,
SALEM, OREGON.

Will practice in the Supreme Court and the
Circuit Courts of the Second and Third Ju-
dicial Districts. 2-1f

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CURRY & HURLEY,
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LAFAYETTE - - - OREGON.

3-1f

MARION RAMSEY,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Lafayette, Oregon. 3-1f

R. F. RUSSELL. 1 C. F. FERRY.

Real Estate Attorney. Notary Public

RUSSELL & FERRY,
Real Estate Brokers and
Collection Agents,

Northwest Cor. of First and Washington
Streets,

PORTLAND - - - OREGON.

Special attention given to the sale of Real
Estate. Collections made in Oregon and the
Territories.
Property, town lots, improved farms, stock
ranches, lands, &c., situated in the best portions
of Oregon and W. T., for sale on reasonable
terms. 3-1f

E. D. SLOAT,
Carriage and Ornamental
SIGN PAINTER,

Commercial Street,
21-1f Opposite Starkey's Block. SALEM.

A. F. FORBES,
Att'y & Counsellor-at-Law,
Lafayette, Oregon. 3-1f

F. S. MATTESON,
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher,
Buena Vista, Polk Co., Ogn.,

Will attend promptly to professional calls. 7-1f

"GEM" SALOON,
MAIN STREET, INDEPENDENCE.

FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND SEGARS
served to customers on short notice.
This establishment does not dispense tangle-
foot or anything of that character.

Call at the Gem. 23-1f

JENNINGS LODGE No. 9 P.
& A. M., Dallas, holds its regular com-
munications on the Saturday preceding
the Full Moon in each month, unless the moon
falls on Saturday—then on that day, at one
o'clock.

Also, on the second Friday in each month
at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of improve-
ment of the Craft in Masonry, and for such
other work as the Master may from time to
time order.

All Brethren in good standing are invited to
attend. By order of the W. M.

COX & EARNHART,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS

MOORE'S BLOCK, SALEM.

Goods by the Package at Reduced Rate
by 10 31f

Underwood, Barker & Co.,

WAGON MAKERS,
Commercial street, Salem, Oregon,

MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF WAG-
ONS after the most approved styles and
the best of workmanship, on short notice, and
AT PORTLAND PRICES! 21-1f

Saddlery, Harness,

S. C. STILES,
Main st. (opposite the Court House), Dallas,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Collars,
Check Lines, etc., etc., of all kinds, which he is
prepared to sell at the lowest living rates.
REPAIRING done on short notice.

GAITERS.—DO YOU WANT SOME
Fine Cloth Gaiters? If so, supply your-
selves at J. H. LEWIS'S.

QUEENSWARE IN ABUNDANCE
At J. H. LEWIS'S.

FURNITURE!

Bureaus,
Lounges,
Tables,
Bedsteads,

A Variety of CHAIRS, for Kitchen and
Parlor use.

RAW-HIDE BOTTOM CHAIRS,
Of my own make.

Shop near Waymire's Mill

I INVITE THE PUBLIC TO EXAMINE
my stock. I shall be pleased to show you
my goods, and better pleased when you buy.
New Work put up to order, and Repairing
done at the lowest cash price.

37 W. C. WILLS.

BANK EXCHANGE SALOON,
Main street, : : : Dallas, Ogn.

WINE, LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE,
Bitters, Cigars, Candies, Oysters,
and Sardines will be served to gentle-
men on the outside of the counter, by a gen-
tleman who has an eye to "his" on the inside.
So come along, boys; make no delay, and
we will soon hear what you have to say.

32 W. F. CLINGMAN.

HURGREN & SHINDLER,
Importers and Dealers in

FURNITURE
AND
BEDDING.

The Largest Stock and the Oldest Fur-
niture House in Portland.

WAREHOUSES AND FACTORY
CORNER SALMON AND FIRST STREETS,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

19-1f

FRESH ARRIVAL!

OUR STOCK OF NEW GOODS FOR
THE FALL TRADE,

Is now open and for sale at our store, on the
Corner of Front and Mill Streets, Dal-
las, Oregon.

We invite the attention of our patrons to
our New Stock, consisting of

Dress Goods, Clothing,
Hosiery, Crochery,

Groceries, Boots & Shoes,
School Books,

Stationery, &c.,
In fact everything found in Retail Stores,
At Prices to Suit the Times.

Country Produce taken in exchange for
Goods!

Those having old accounts are requested to
call and settle by CASH or NOTE.
We thank the public for their liberal pat-
ronage in the past, and hope for a continuance
of the same.

N. & J. D. LEE.

Dallas, March 1st, 1870. 1-1f

WOOL WANTED.

THE ELLENDALE MILL COMPANY
will give the highest market price for
wool, delivered at their factory in Polk Co.
Their Store is also open, with a general as-
ortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware,
&c. 2-1f